

## Marshalls Plan to Visit with Former Secretary of War During Ceremonies at Shadow Lawn, N. J.

### Other News of Society at the Capital

The Vice President and Mrs. Marshall will be the guests of former Secretary of War and Mrs. Lindley M. Garrison when they go to the Jersey coast for the formal dedication ceremony which will take place at Shadow Lawn, the Summer White House at Long Branch, on September 2. Mr. and Mrs. Garrison will entertain a large house party at their cottage at Seaside over the first weekend in September.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels will leave Washington tomorrow for a fortnight's stay in Maine, part of which time the Secretary will devote to speaking.

Miss Grynka Raybaud, daughter of the military attaché of the Argentine Embassy, and Mme. Raybaud, will return to Washington today from Long Branch, N. J., where she visited the Brazilian Ambassador and Mme. da Gama at Heron Hall, the summer embassy there.

Miss Eleanor Morgan, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James Dudley Morgan, is visiting at the Atlantic City, left yesterday afternoon for Ottawa, to take lunch today with the Duke of Connaught, governor general of Canada. He will return to Atlantic City tomorrow.

Mr. William Phillips, Assistant Secretary of State, and Mrs. Phillips have gone from Highover, their summer place at North Beverly, Mass., to North Haven, Me., to visit Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Peters, who are spending the summer there.

Dr. F. Moreno, an attaché of the Venezuelan legation, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Flournoy, and Mr. Philander C. Knox, former Secretary of State, with Mrs. Knox, are among the latest arrivals from Washington at Atlantic City.

The Spanish Ambassador and Senora de Riano entertained at luncheon at Newport Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont will give a dinner at Newport Friday before the Black and White ball, which is to be given at Miramar, Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice's villa.

Miss Charlotte Washburn, of Chevy Chase, accompanied her aunt, Miss Jennie A. Graves, to Mountain Lake Park, Md., last week, where she expects to remain until early autumn, when she will return to re-enter school here.

Mrs. William Gerry Morgan and her daughters, Miss Ruth Morgan and Miss Gerry Morgan, are established at Hildesheim, their summer home in New Hampshire, for the season.

Miss Myra Morgan is the guest of the Misses Hoyt, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Hoyt, in Los Angeles.

Miss Edith McCormick, daughter of Medical Director Albert M. McCormick, U. S. N., is visiting friends in Berryville, Va., after a stay at Newport as the guest of Miss Katherine Knight, daughter of Rear Admiral Austin Knight, U. S. N.

Mrs. James McMillan has as her guests at Eaglehead, Manchester, Mass., her son-in-law and daughter, Sir John Harrington and Lady Harrington, of London.

Commander Claude Price, U. S. N., and Mrs. Price are at Atlantic City, to remain until late in the autumn.

Mr. Robert Frazer, Jr., of the United States Consular Service, is in Washington for a short stay, and is registered at the Hotel Lafayette. Mr. Frazer will leave in a few days to report for duty in Japan.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Langdon was the scene of an interesting wedding Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, when Miss Rosina Ester Volcker, of Zurich, Switzerland, became the bride of Mr. David Wilbur, consul general at Genoa, Italy.

Rev. William Harris, pastor of the North Carolina Methodist Episcopal Church, performed the ceremony beneath a canopy of American flags in a bower of pink roses, palms and ferns in the drawing room.

The bride wore a handsome gown of white lace and carried a bouquet of white roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Langdon attended the couple, Mrs. Langdon wearing a gown of Swiss linen, heavily embroidered, and carrying a bouquet of pink roses.

An informal reception for the small party was given by the bride and groom.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations, and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

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**Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

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## PERSONALITIES I HAVE MET.

### CARLYLE BLACKWELL.

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So many young girls have written lately to know if the handsome, dark-eyed, black-haired leading man who played with me in "Such a Little Queen" is as attractive off the screen as he is on, and, truly, girls, I can answer that he is, for outside of his good looks he is an athlete, and a fine physique counts more than clear-cut features.

We were talking the other afternoon about adventures we have had playing in pictures, and Mr. Blackwell told me a very exciting experience he had suffered during the taking of a Kalem production called "The Smugglers," in the San Diego harbor of California.

"We were working from a United States quarantine boat called the Penguin, and I was one of the three who started out in an uncertain sloop, a boat supposed to be owned by the smugglers. It was a very windy day and the current, which ran eight miles an hour, carried us swiftly out of the harbor on to the open seas, though we fought as hard as we could to keep the boat steered within the radius of the harbor.

"If we get out on the sea, as sure as fate we'll capsize," one of the boys warned us. "It is blowing harder every minute and this sloop is built only for shallow waters."

"Just as he said this a tremendous wave dashed against the side of the boat and hurled us off the deck. For a few moments I floundered around in the sea, with the icy breakers beating me back from a possible hold on the bottom of the upturned boat, but finally I fought my way over and managed to get a grip on it. The breaking of each new wave and the current carried us farther and farther out, although we were not alarmed, because we saw the Penguin making our way and did not realize that the swift current would keep the quarantine boat away and make it impossible for them to steer within fifty yards of us.

"The great black clouds overhead were gathering fast and we knew we were in for a terrible downpour. One of the boys was getting very weak, and so it was up to the other man and me to get one grip on the boat and with the other arm hold him up.

"Ten minutes—twenty minutes—half an hour had dragged slowly by. By then the rain was pouring down in a steady, blinding slant, beating our faces and swelling the ocean waves which carried us still farther out on to the raging seas.

"I guess we're goners," I one of the boys murmured, and as I peered out into the descending darkness, searching for the Penguin, I thought he was right—we did not have the chance of a snowball in hell to get back to shore. A series of streaks of lightning darted across the sky and the thunder echoed

around us. Helene A.—Voice culture is not directly helpful in pictures. I would study dancing, Delsarte, and expression.

Alice B.—For your information, you can write direct to Antonio Moreno, Vitagraph Company, New York City.

A. J. O'N.—Your scenarios have probably not been read because they were not typewritten. Very few busy scenario editors can read scripts written in longhand.

My friend, Mary Pickford.

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"You must eat the cheese, it breeds melancholy."—Johnson.

**BREAKFAST**

**LUNCHEON OR SUPPER**

**DINNER**

Minced beef on toast—Remove all gristle from the remains of roast beef and put over the fire in just water enough to simmer. Cook until meat is very tender. Season with pepper and salt and half a teaspoonful of onion juice. Serve on rounds of toast.

Apple tapioca—Core and pare small, tart apples. Fill the core cavity with sugar, sprinkle with cinnamon, add a little butter on top of each. Pour around the apples one cupful of tapioca, half a cupful of sugar, the grated rind of one lemon and water to cover the tapioca. Cook in a slow oven until apples and tapioca are thoroughly cooked.

Fried chicken—Cut a young chicken into quarters and rub with olive oil, to which has been added the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, roll in flour and fry until the chicken is cooked. Remove to a hot platter and pour over it a cream sauce. Use two tablespoonfuls of the fat in which the chicken was fried and cook until smooth with two tablespoonfuls of flour. Add a cupful and a half of rich milk and a little paprika. Pour over the chicken and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

**HOROSCOPE.**

Tuesday, August 22, 1916.

Good mingles will fill in this day's influences from the stars, according to astrology. Uranus and Mars are friendly, while Neptune, Mercury and Jupiter are adverse.

It is a time to avoid important initiative. It is propitious for plans, but dangerous for action.

Engineers and contractors, carpenters, and machinists have the forecast of great activity with fair gain.

Surgeons, dentists and all who relieve suffering have a sway which is read to indicate extraordinary progress and benefits.

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### SALE OF PILLOWCASES

#### AT LOW PRICES

A mill making a limited quantity of very fine Pillowcases has temporarily discontinued their manufacture. There remained in stock just one width of case, namely 42 inch.

**We Have Secured a Large Consignment of These Pillowcases at a Discount of 33 1-3 Per Cent.**

and shall give our patrons the benefit of this very favorable purchase. They come in plain hemmed and hemstitched and will be sold by the half dozen only.

**HEMMED**

Size 42x36 inches, 6 for \$1.15.  
Size 42x38 1/2 inches, 6 for \$1.25.

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Size 42x36 inches, 6 for \$1.45.  
Size 42x38 1/2 inches, 6 for \$1.55.

**FINAL CLEARANCE SALE OF SUMMER FURNITURE**

At Reductions of 25 to 40 Per Cent

We still have several pieces of Lawn, Porch and Garden Furniture which we want to close out, and to do so we have marked the entire lot at from 25 to 40 per cent less than regular prices. Included are

Lawn Benches, Porch Chairs, Swings, Rustic Hickory Chairs, Rockers, Settees, Tables, Cedar Chairs, Cedar Tables, Splint and Cane Chairs, and Rockers and Tables, Steamer Chairs.

All of this Summer Furniture is of finest quality, and you should purchase now at the great savings.

**THE DAILY ADVENTURES OF PUSS IN BOOTS, Jr.**

By DAVID CORY.

**BEDTIME STORIES.**

Puss Takes Leave of His Farmer Friends and Continues His Journey.

"Will you saddle my good gray horse?" asked Puss Junior of the Farmer. Breakfast was over and our little hero was anxious to be on his journey in search of his illustrious father, Puss in Boots.

"That I will," replied the Farmer heartily, and he went out to the barn and presently returned, leading Puss Junior's steed.

"He has had a fine rest and a good meal," said the Farmer, "putting the horse's neck. 'He will carry you far today, my little friend.'"

"Yes, he looks in fine fettle," answered Puss. "I have much to thank you for. You have been most hospitable."

"And you have been most generous."

Catching up the reins in his left paw, he swept his plumed hat from his head with a magnificent bow.

said the Farmer's daughter. "My new gown, which you gave me, is the pride of my heart."

"Yes, it is very beautiful, and my daughter is much pleased," said the Farmer's wife, tucking a number of hot ginger cakes into Puss Junior's pocket. "Here is a nibble of cake for your small highness."

"Thank you, ma'am," cried Puss, springing nimbly into his saddle. Catching up the reins in his left paw he swept his plumed hat from his head with a magnificent bow and cantered out onto the broad highway.

"Goodbye, goodbye," called the Farmer's daughter. "Don't forget me."

"Remember me," Puss called back, and waved his hat gaily back and forth. "Did they give you oats and hay?"

The gray horse answered with a neigh. "If you say so, how can I tell? If good luck to my horse befall!" sang Puss.

But still the good horse answered "Neigh!"

Perhaps he knew not how to say just what he wanted to. Of course he merely was a common horse!

Puss ceased to question further and gazed about him. The fields were smiling with waving corn and the meadows danced with tall grasses. Overhead the warm sun shone and the fleecy clouds chased across the sky like woolly lambs. "Gitt-up!" cried Puss, "let's have a gal-

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—desserts without the  
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**AMUSEMENTS.**

**B. F. KEITH'S**

**GUS EDWARDS HIMSELF**

**GLEN ECHO**

**LEWIS'S COLUMBIA**

**BASEBALL—**

**WASHINGTON vs. St. Louis**

**GAIETY**

**Pyecum**

**Montgomery County Fair.**

**Rockville, Maryland.**

**Excursions.**

**COLONIAL BEACH**

**Steamer St. Johns**

**Movie Actresses and Their Hair**

**What is CASTORIA**

**THE BREAKERS**

**ON THE OCEAN FRONT.**

**ELBERON**

**THE BREAKERS**

**ON THE OCEAN FRONT.**

**GOING TO ATLANTIC CITY?**

**Stop at the S. J. CHARLES.**

**Directly on the Boardwalk.**